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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



DAREDEVIL®

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TM



KEEP YOUR EYES WIDE OPEN WHEN YOU WALK THE MEAN STREETS OF MANHATTAN. CHECK OUT EVERY DOORWAY, EVERY ALLEY, EVERY SHADOWED STAIRWELL.

DON'T TALK TO ANYBODY. AND DON'T LOOK UP, NO MATTER HOW PRETTY THE BUILDINGS ARE. THE ROTTEN ONES, THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE A TOURIST. AND MAYBE THEY'LL KILL YOU.

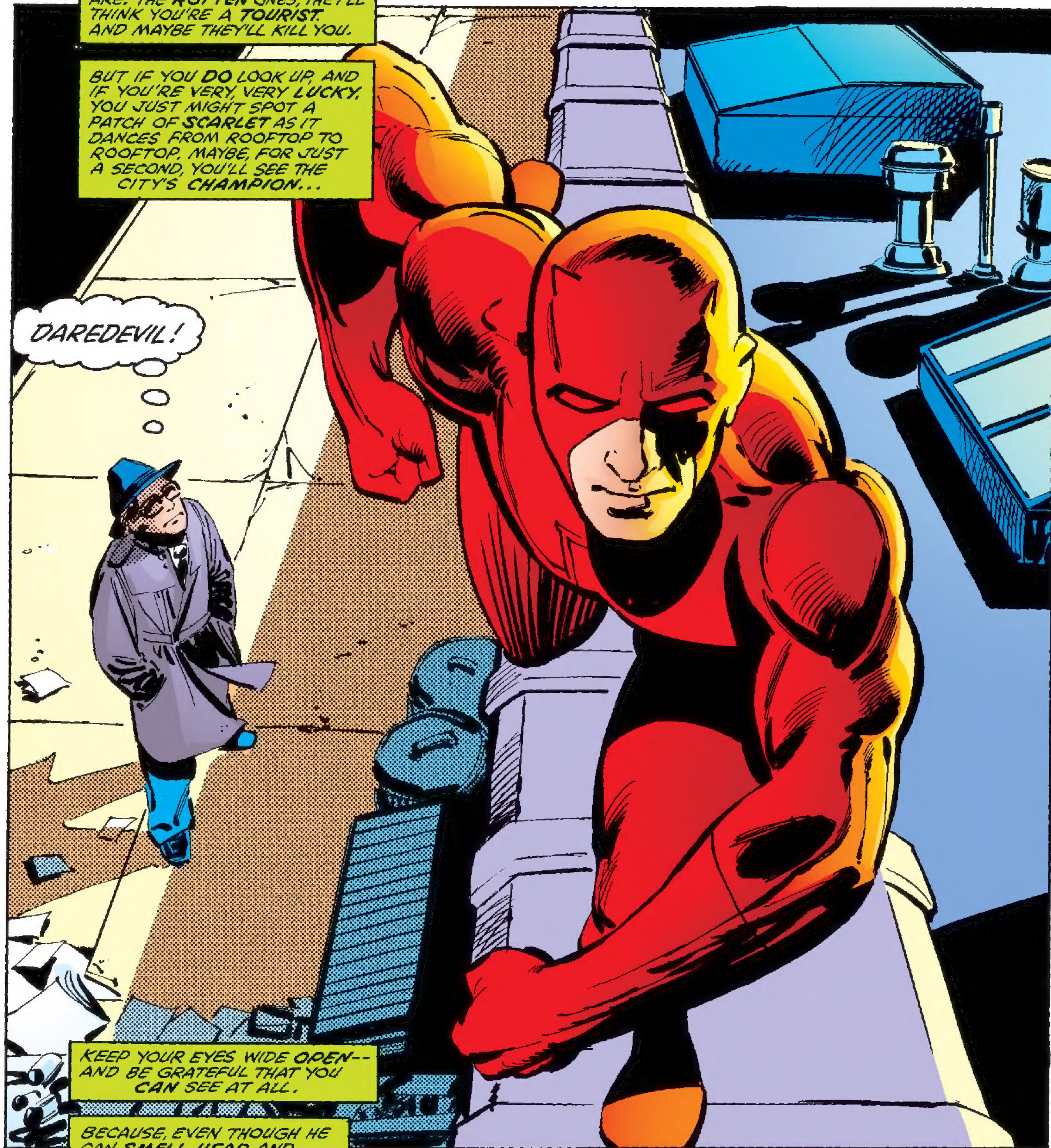
BUT IF YOU DO LOOK UP, AND IF YOU'RE VERY, VERY LUCKY, YOU JUST MIGHT SPOT A PATCH OF SCARLET AS IT DANCES FROM ROOFTOP TO ROOFTOP. MAYBE, FOR JUST A SECOND, YOU'LL SEE THE CITY'S CHAMPION...

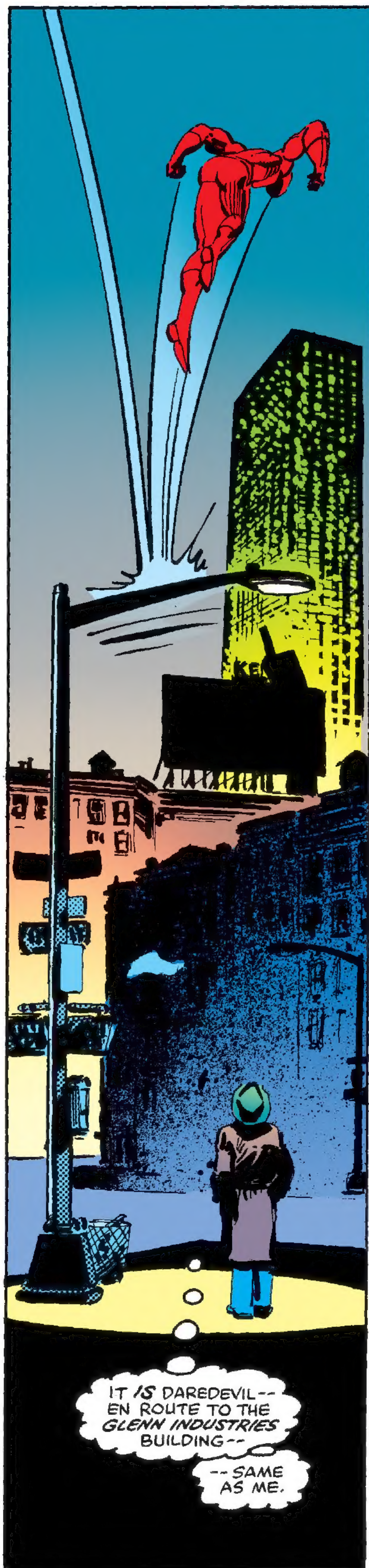
DAREDEVIL!

KEEP YOUR EYES WIDE OPEN-- AND BE GRATEFUL THAT YOU CAN SEE AT ALL.

BECAUSE, EVEN THOUGH HE CAN SMELL, HEAR AND TASTE BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE IN TOWN, DAREDEVIL DOESN'T SHARE YOUR GIFT.

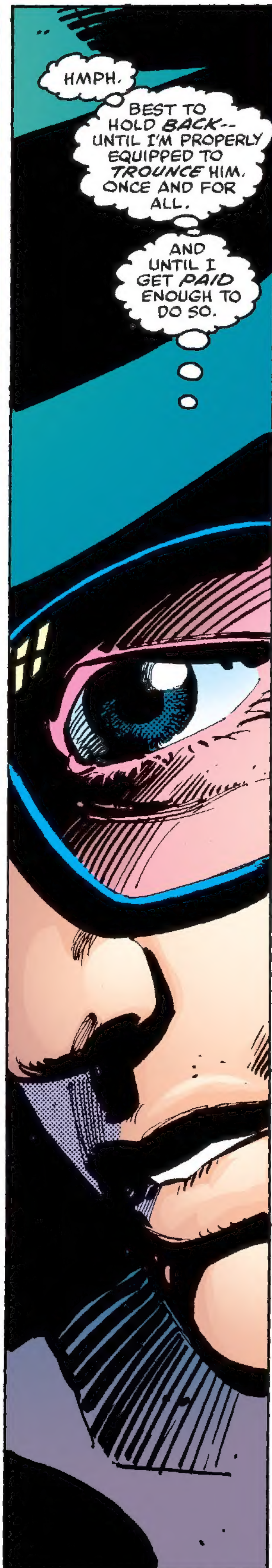
HE'S BLIND.





IT IS DAREDEVIL--
EN ROUTE TO THE
GLENN INDUSTRIES
BUILDING--

-- SAME
AS ME.



HMPH.

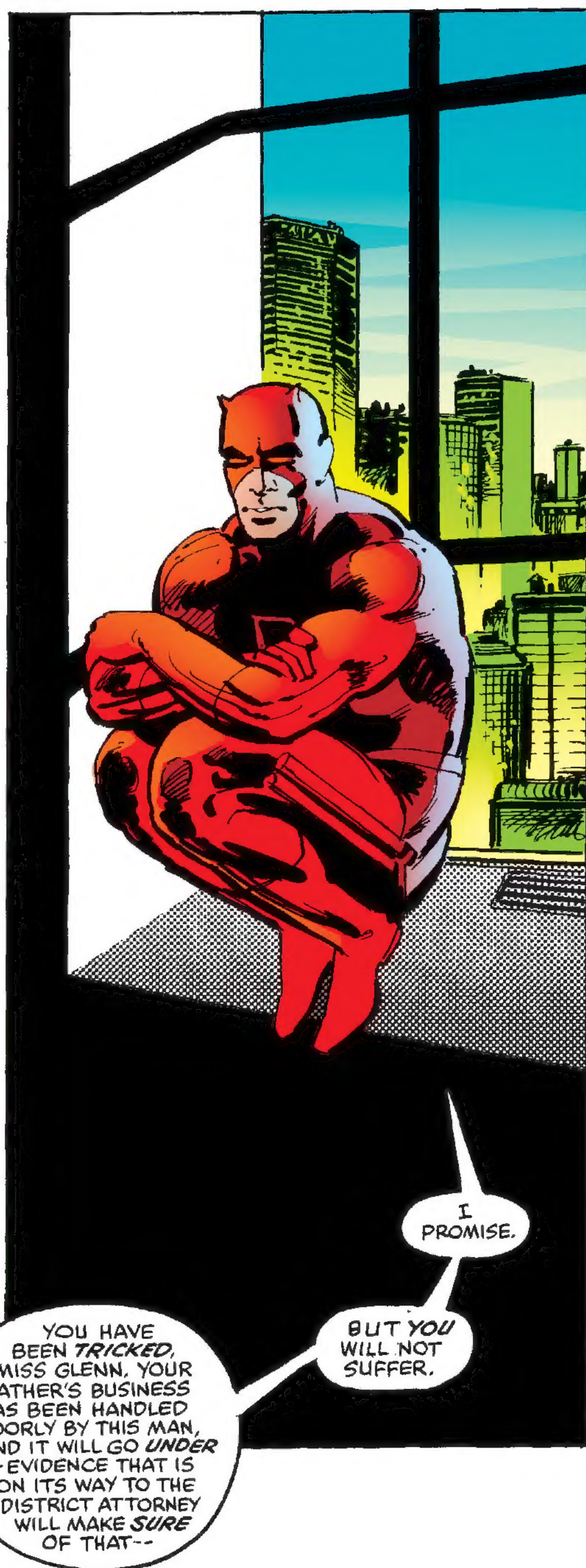
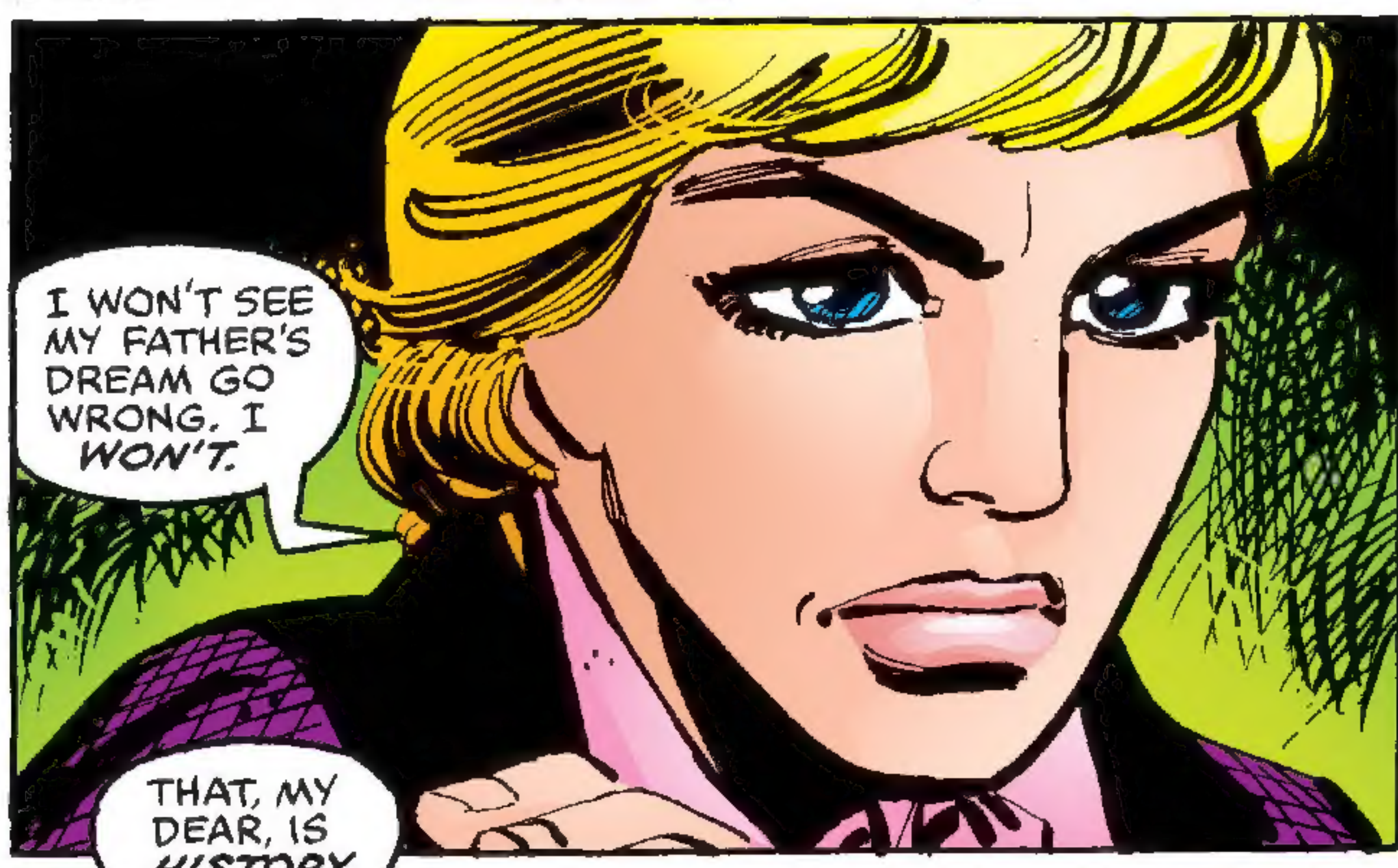
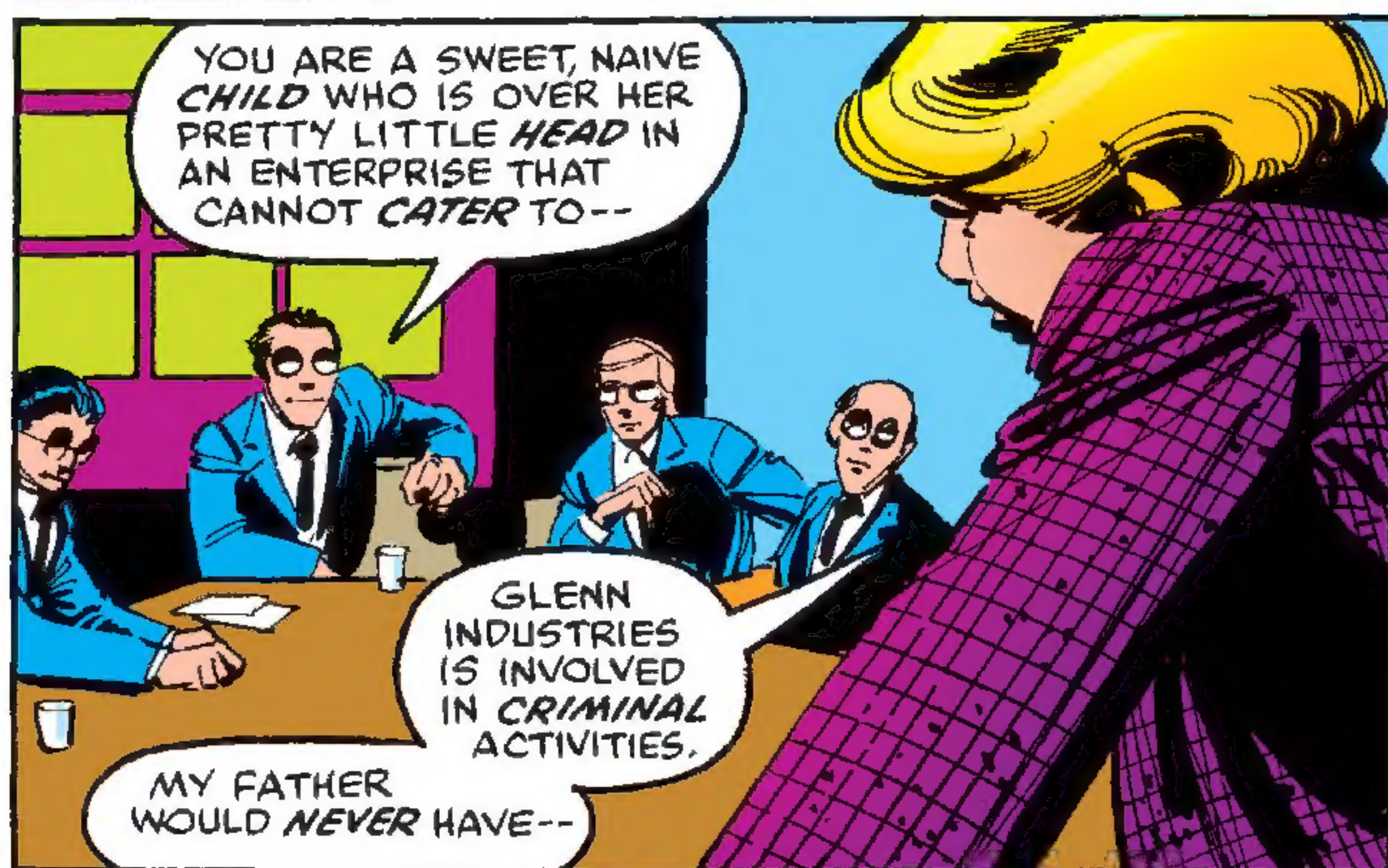
BEST TO
HOLD BACK--
UNTIL I'M PROPERLY
EQUIPPED TO
TROUNCE HIM,
ONCE AND FOR
ALL.

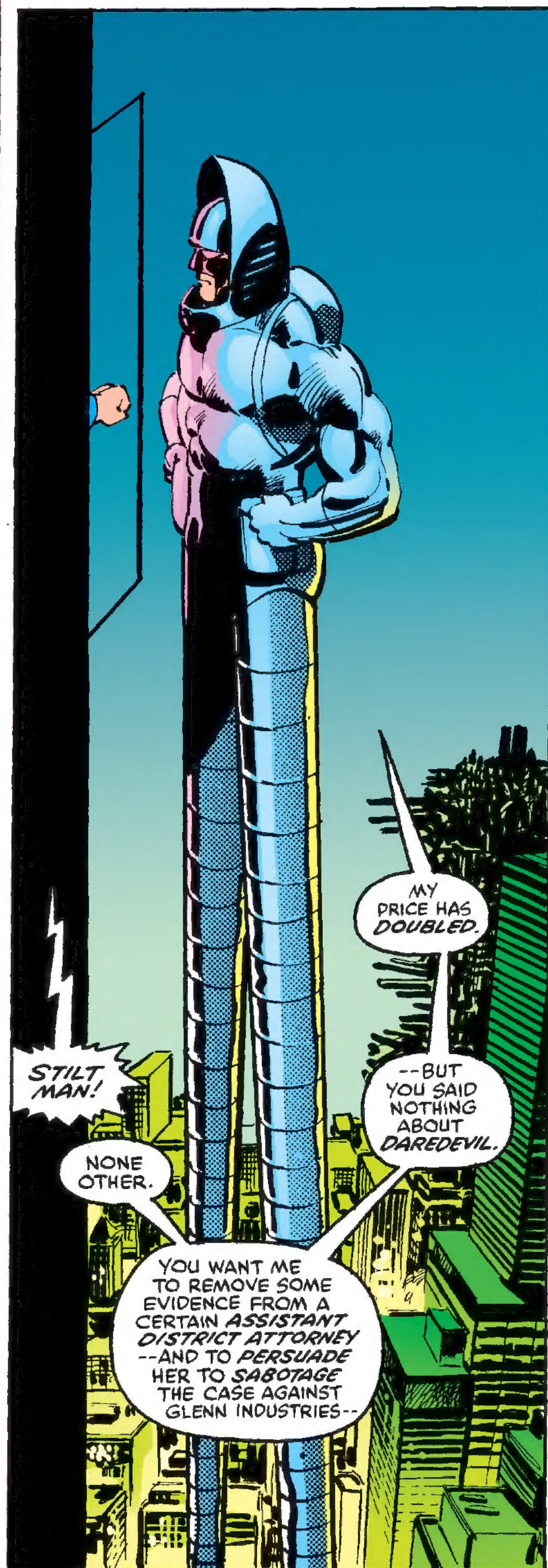
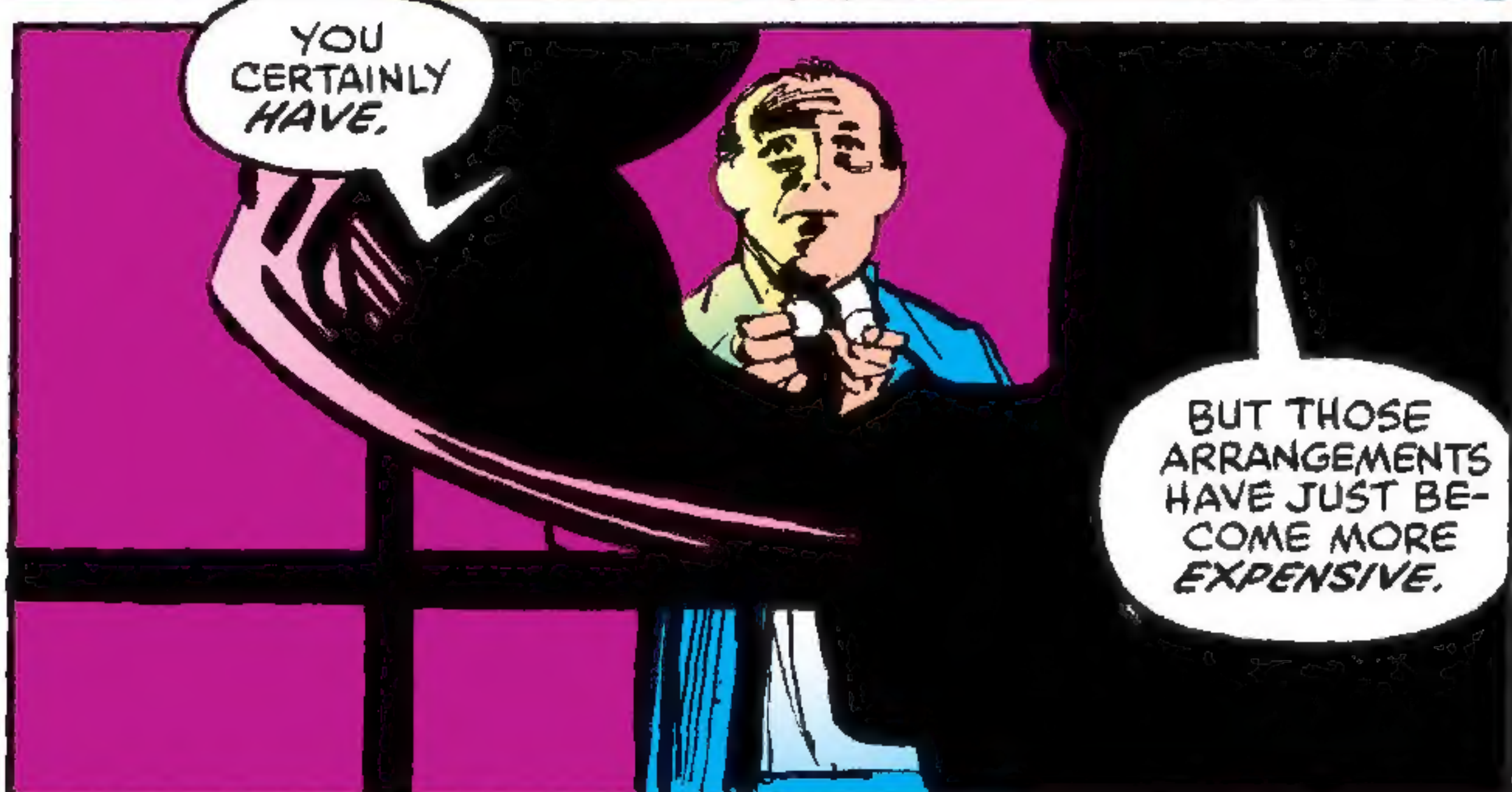
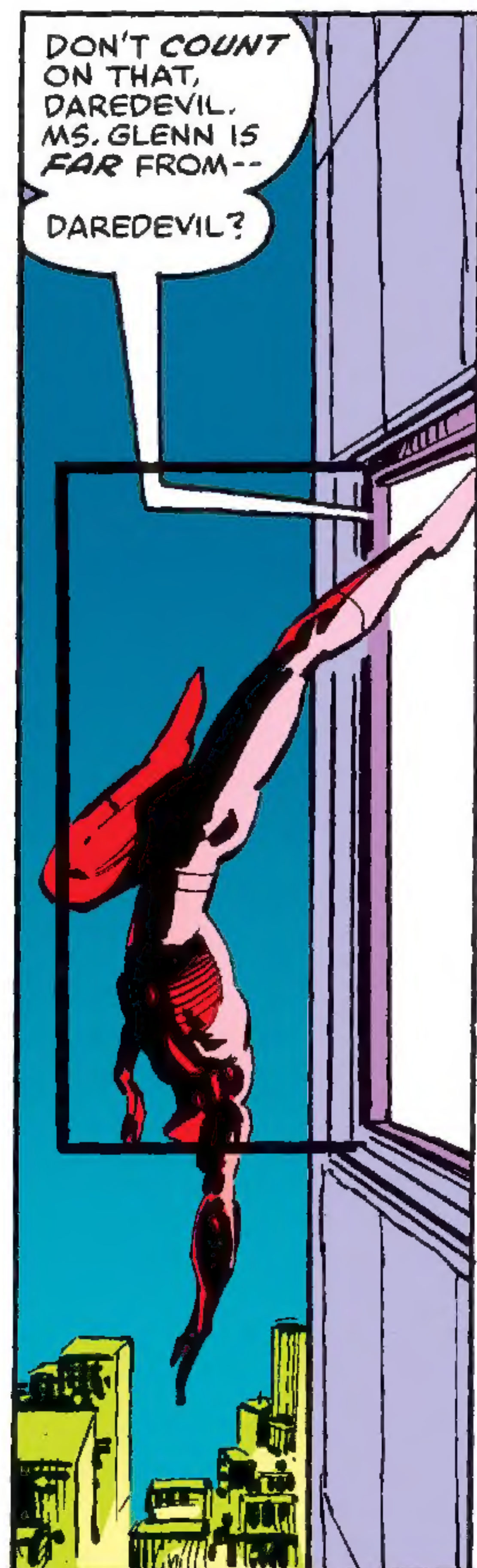
AND
UNTIL I
GET PAID
ENOUGH TO
DO SO.

**STAN
LEE**
PRESENTS

STILES

MILLER
SCRIPTER / STORYTELLER
JANSON
PENCILER / INKER / COLORIST
ROSEN
LETTERER
O'NEIL
EDITOR
SHOOTER
SUPERVISOR





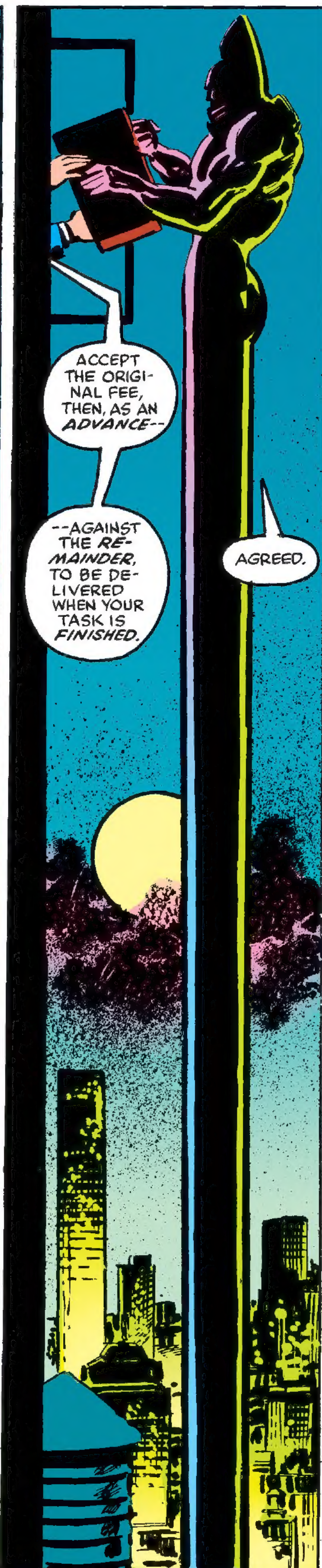


DOUBLED?!
YOU CAN'T--

NOT
ONE
WORD.

I'VE BATTLED
DAREDEVIL
BEFORE--
THAT'S HOW
I CAME TO
SERVE MY TERM
IN *PRISON*.

I WON'T
RISK ANOTHER
SUCH EPISODE--
WITHOUT DUE
COMPENSATION.



ACCEPT
THE ORIGI-
NAL FEE,
THEN, AS AN
ADVANCE--

--AGAINST
THE RE-
MAINDER,
TO BE DE-
LIVERED
WHEN YOUR
TASK IS
FINISHED.

AGREED.



BUT FIRST,
I'LL CHECK THE
AMOUNT.

NO
OFFENSE.



PRICKLY
LATCH...

AH!

KSNIK



FIVE HUNDRED,
SIX, SEVEN...
YES, IT'S
ALL HERE...

WHA'?

MY
GLOVE!
IT
SLIPPED
OFF!

OH,
DEAR.

I'LL
NEVER
FIND IT
NOW...





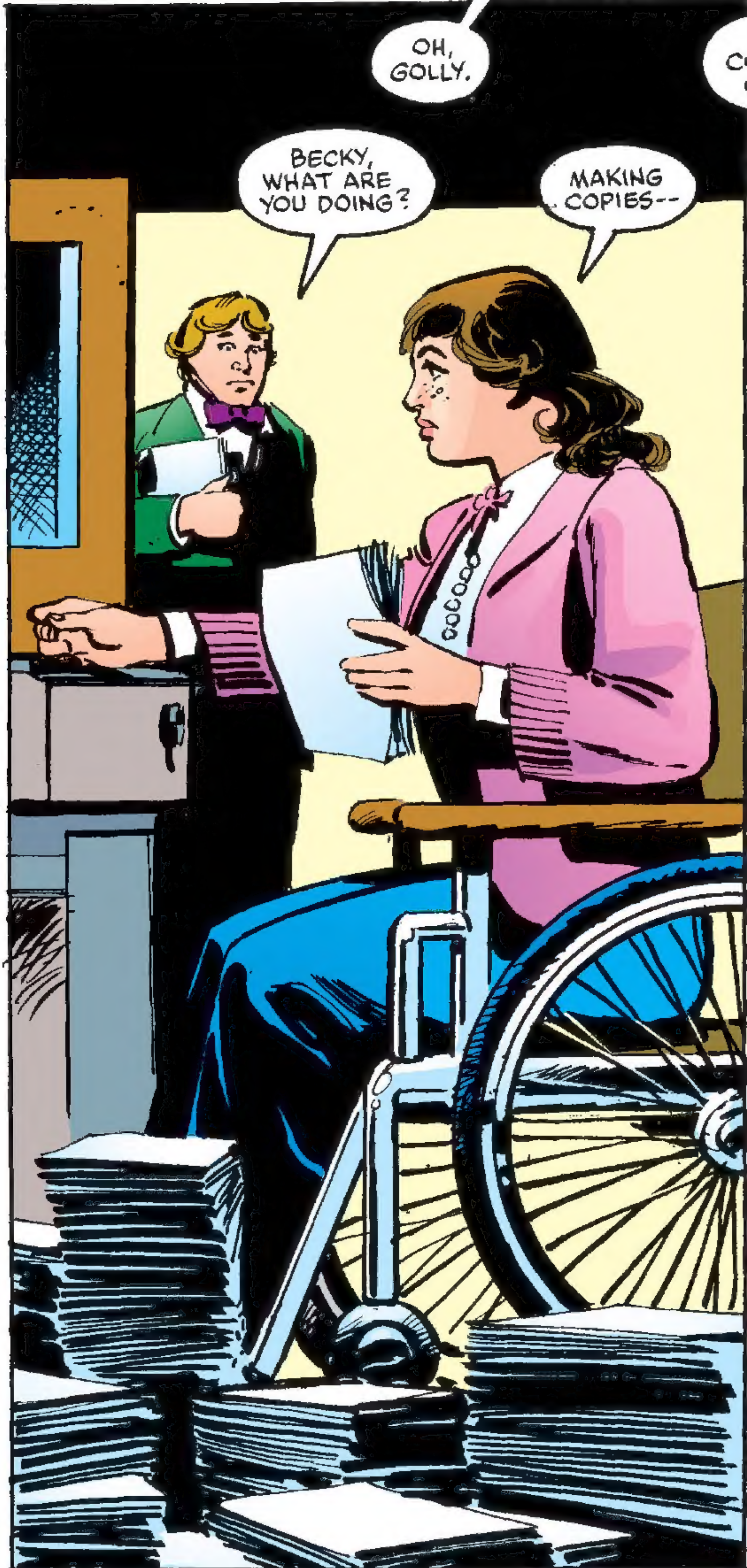


EVENING, BECKY. SAW THE LIGHT ON IN HERE...

...AND I NEED SOME COPIES, SO I THOUGHT...

OH, GOLLY.

--AND COPIES OF COPIES.



BECKY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MAKING COPIES--



BEEN THIS WAY ALL DAY. MATT'S GOT ME DUPLICATING *FINANCIAL STATEMENTS* OF GLENN INDUSTRIES.

BUT... WE DON'T REPRESENT *THEM*...

I'D BETTER TALK TO MATT.



WHATCHA *DOIN'* BUDDY?

NOTHING SPECIAL, FOGGY.

JUST PUTTING TOGETHER SOME FACTS FOR THE D.A. ...AND THE LOCAL POLICE.



GOT NEGLIGENCE, FRAUD... CONNECTIONS TO THE MANUFACTURE OF EXPLOSIVES USED IN A RECENT *ROBBERY* ATTEMPT--

--AND THAT'S JUST SO FAR.

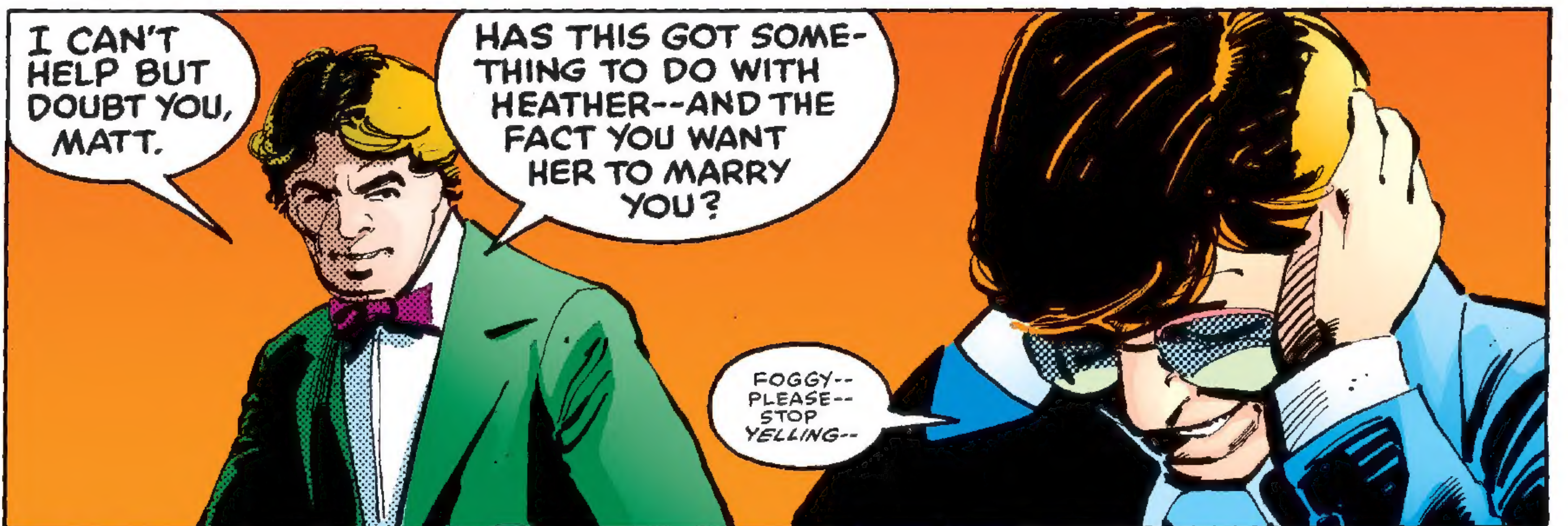
WE'RE GOING TO NAIL GLENN INDUSTRIES TO THE WALL.

WHAT?



YOU WHAT?

NO NEED TO *SHOUT*, FOGGY.





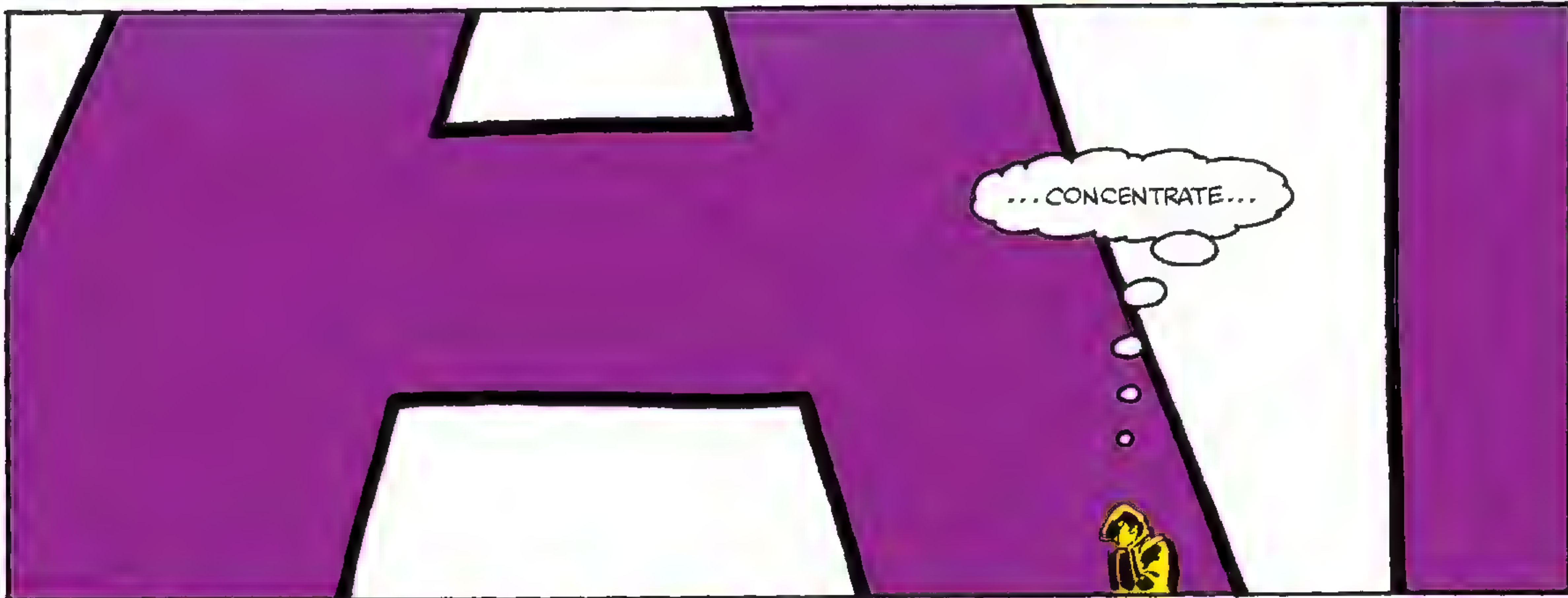
THEY'VE GONE
HAYWIRE-- OUT
OF CONTROL!



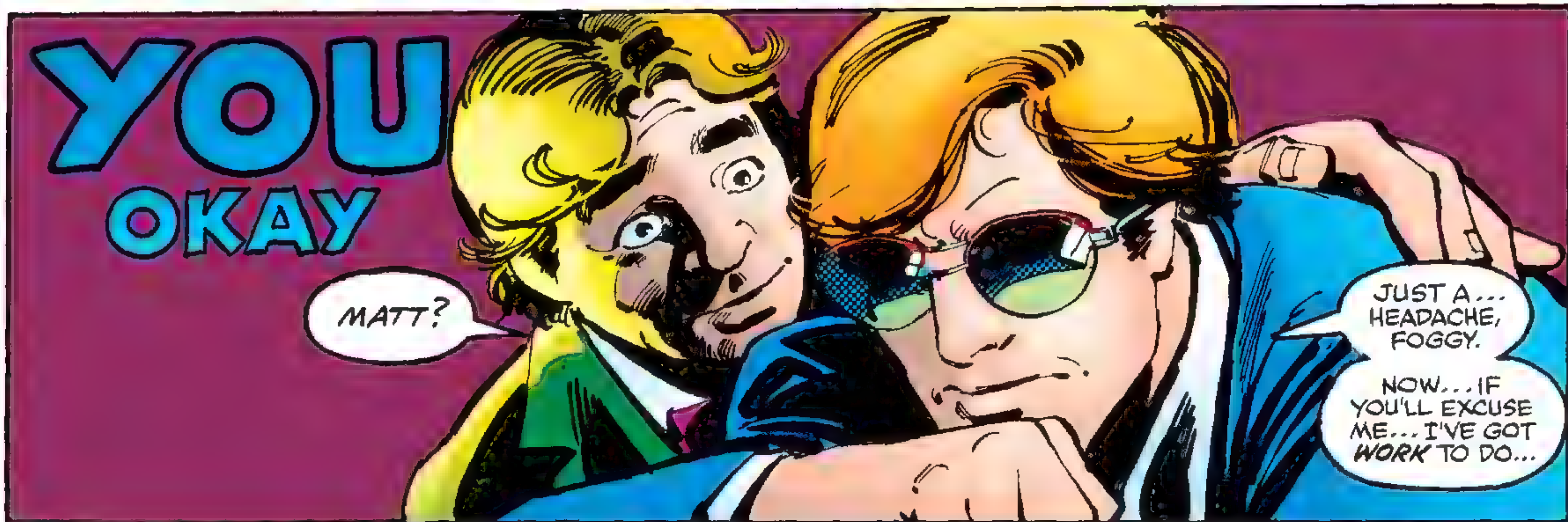
BUT HOW--
WHY?

GOT... GOT TO
CONCENTRATE...

DRIVE
THE SOUND
BACK...



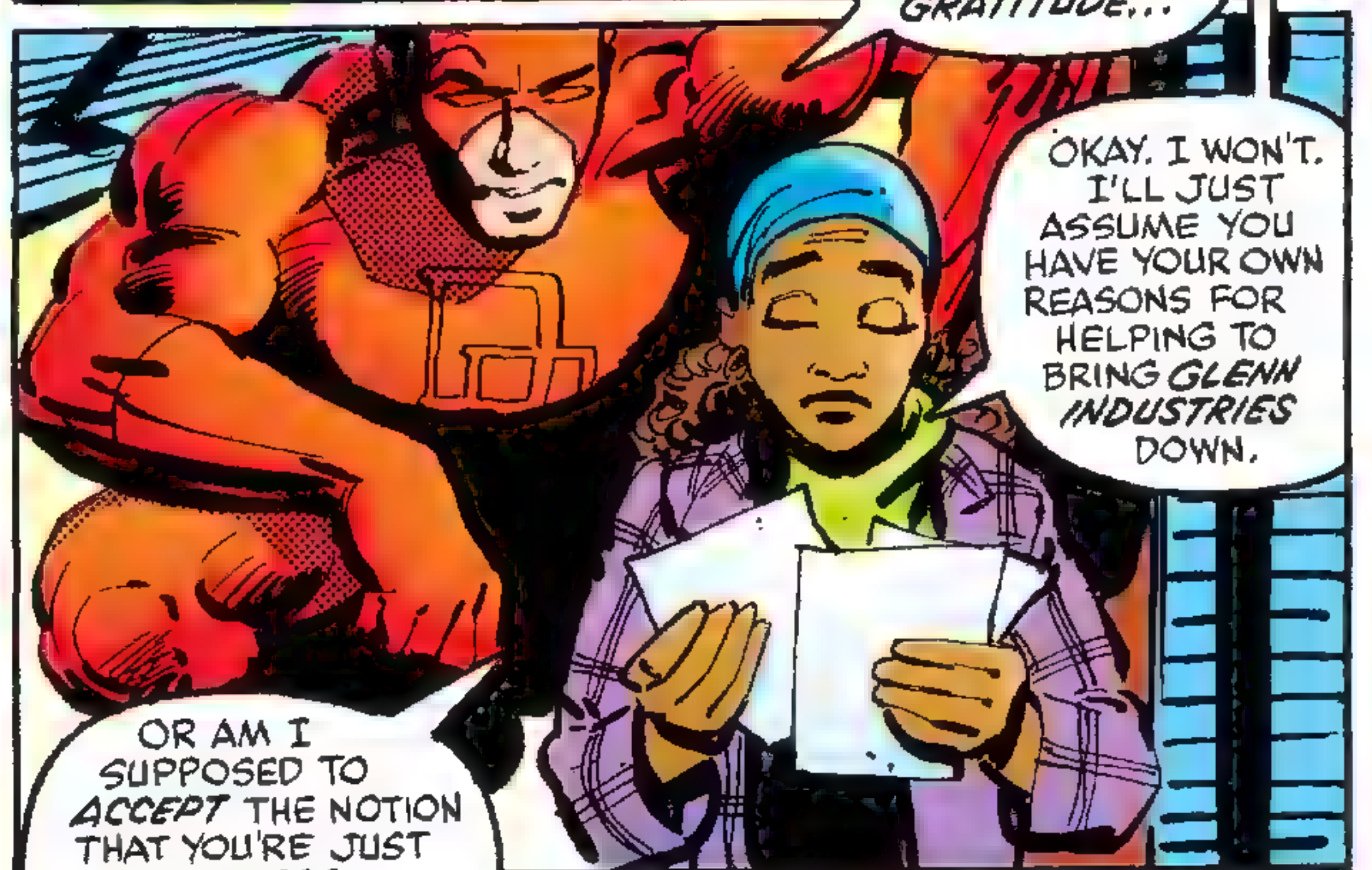
... CONCENTRATE...



YOU
OKAY

MATT?

JUST A...
HEADACHE,
FOGGY.
NOW... IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE
ME... I'VE GOT
WORK TO DO...





HMPH.

THIS WILL NOT DO. THIS WILL NOT DO AT ALL.

I'D BE A MENTAL MIDGET, TO THINK THAT THIS TIRED OLD UNIFORM WILL DEFEAT *DAREDEVIL*.

IT HAS FAILED ME TIME AND AGAIN.

I MUST RESTRUCTURE IT. REVAMP IT.

MAKE IT FLAWLESS.

MAKE ME FLAWLESS.

AND TALL. OH. YES.

TO WORK THEN.

BY THE TIME I KIDNAP THAT PROSECUTOR --WHAT WAS HER NAME... LAVENDER?--

--I SHALL BE STRONG.

INVINCIBLE.

AND TALL. OH, YAARGGH!!





...THE DEATH OF ELEKTRA, AND THE SUBSEQUENT INCAPACITATION OF BULLSEYE, HAVE LEFT OUR ORGANIZATION LACKING A CHIEF ASSASSIN.

I RULE THE MOBS BY *FEAR*. WITHOUT A SYMBOL TO *INSTILL* THAT FEAR, MY CONTROL OVER THE EAST COAST IS *SHAKEN*, HOWEVER SLIGHTLY.

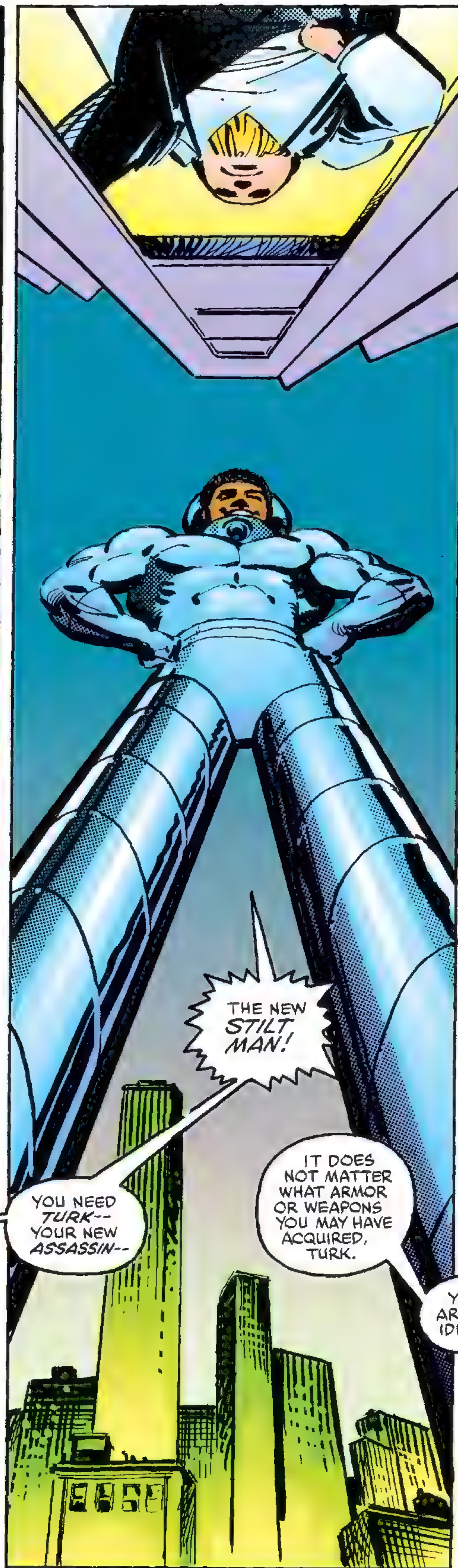
ALREADY, I HEAR THE SLIGHTEST RUMBLINGS OF UNREST...THE FIRST FAINT HINT OF *MUTINY* IN THE RANKS.

A NEW MAN MUST BE FOUND. AND QUICKLY.

I NEED--

ME.

YOU NEED ME, KINGPIN.



THE NEW STILT MAN!

YOU NEED *TURK*-- YOUR NEW ASSASSIN--

IT DOES NOT MATTER WHAT ARMOR OR WEAPONS YOU MAY HAVE ACQUIRED, *TURK*.

YOU ARE AN IDIOT.



I DO NOT EMPLOY IDIOTS.



HE THINKS I'M *STOOPID*. I'LL HAVE TO SHOW HIM *DIFF'RENT*.

BUT HOW DO I... *YEAH...* I'LL JUST GO AND *KIDNAP* THAT LADY D.A. THAT STILTS WAS S'POSED TO. *THAT'LL* SHOW HIM.

GET ME A NICE PIECE OF CHANGE, TOO...



WOTTA JERK.

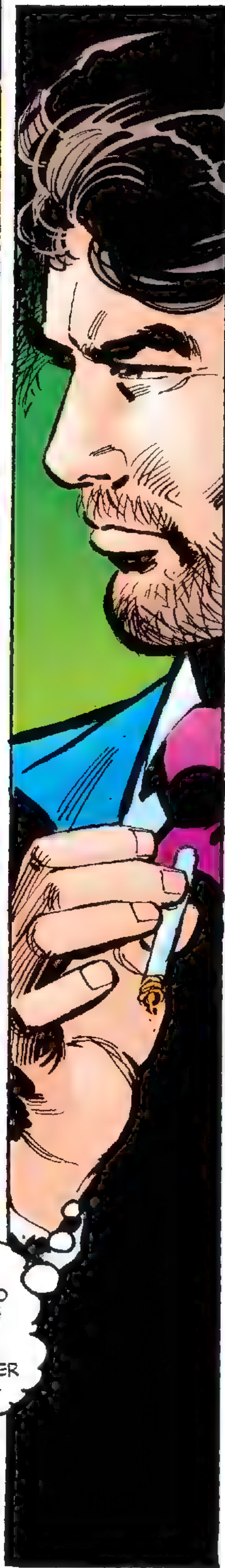
INDEED. HOLD ALL CALLS, FLINT. I AM GOING DOWN TO LEVEL SIXTY.

AGAIN? BUT, BOSS-- YOU GOT *APPOINTMENTS*.

CANCEL THEM.

FOURTH TIME TODAY.

HE'S *ALWAYS* GOIN' DOWN TO LEVEL SIXTY-- THAT PRIVATE *HOSPITAL* HE BUILT, JEST FER HIS WIFE...



... ALWAYS HOPIN' THE DOCS WILL MAKE SOME PROGRESS IN PUTTIN' HER *BRAIN* BACK TOGETHER...

... ALWAYS FINDIN' OUT-- THEY *CAN'T*.

LIEUTENANT NICHOLAS MANOLIS

6th PRECINCT N.Y.P.D.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND
A THING.

I'VE BEEN
ROBBED. *AND*
DEALT A VICIOUS
BRUISE.

SO FILL OUT
A *REPORT*.
SHORT STUFF.

DON'T BE
ABUSIVE.

THE *STILT MAN*
ARMOR REPRESENTS
MY *LIFE'S WORK*--
NOT TO MENTION A
THREAT TO THE
ENTIRE CITY...

...NOT THAT I WOULD
HAVE AGAIN USED IT FOR
CRIMINAL PURPOSES...

YOU MUST
SUMMON
DAREDEVIL.

HOW?

THOUGHT
YOU'D HAVE A
HOT LINE...OR
A BEACON...OR
SOMETHING...

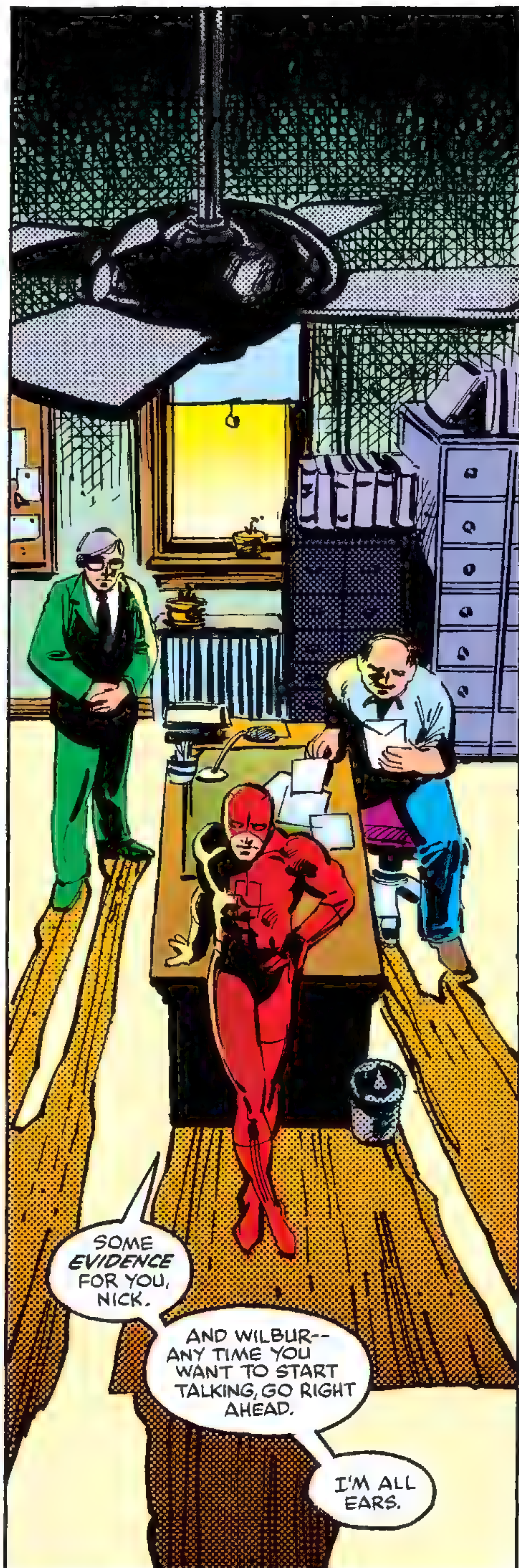
NAH.
DON'T EVEN
KNOW HIM.

OR
LIKE
HIM.

OR
YOU.

ALL YOU
SUPER-TYPES
GIMME A
PAIN.

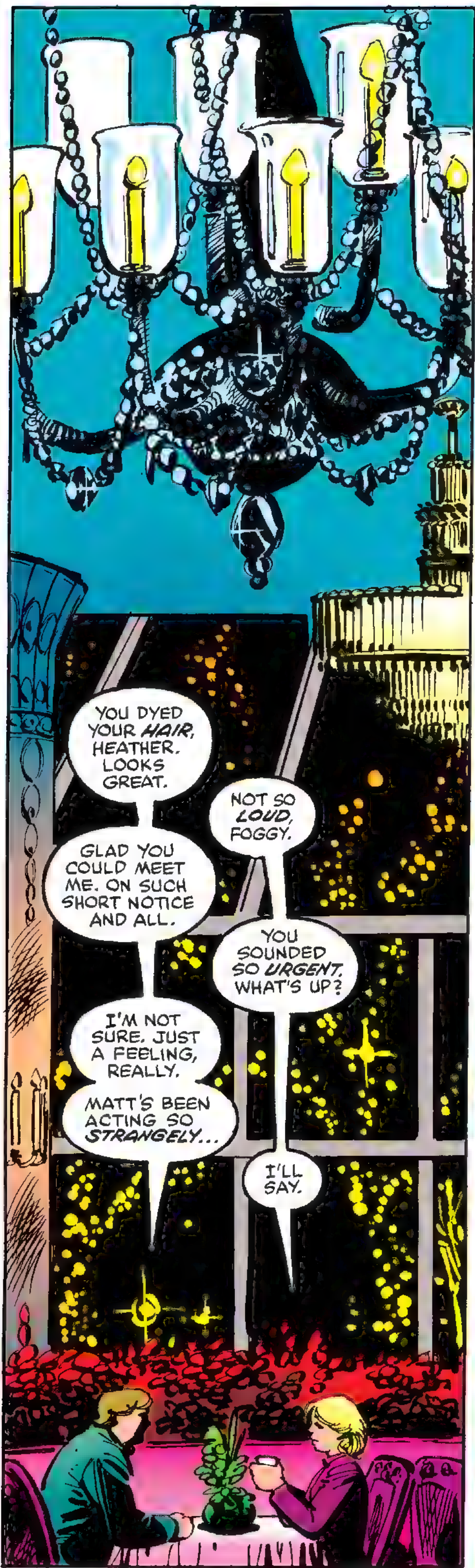
HEY--



SOME
EVIDENCE
FOR YOU,
NICK.

AND WILBUR--
ANY TIME YOU
WANT TO START
TALKING, GO RIGHT
AHEAD.

I'M ALL
EARS.



YOU DYED YOUR HAIR, HEATHER. LOOKS GREAT.

NOT SO LOUD, FOGGY.

GLAD YOU COULD MEET ME. ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE AND ALL.

YOU SOUNDED SO URGENT. WHAT'S UP?

I'M NOT SURE. JUST A FEELING, REALLY.

MATT'S BEEN ACTING SO STRANGELY...

I'LL SAY.

FIRST HE ASKS ME TO MARRY HIM, RIGHT OUT OF THE BLUE--

--THEN HE STARTS TEARING MY LIFE APART!



I'M SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT.

MATT MAY BE RIGHT TO HELP INCRIMINATE MY FATHER'S BUSINESS.

I JUST DON'T KNOW.



I-- I CAN'T HATE HIM, FOGGY. I JUST CAN'T.

IF I REALLY DO LOSE THE BUSINESS--

--MATT'S ALL I'VE GOT LEFT.

YOU DON'T THINK HE'S COUNTING ON THAT...



NO, FOGGY... OF COURSE NOT...





I'M SORRY, JERYN,
BUT I JUST CAN'T
SPARE THE TIME.

I'VE GOT REAMS
OF EVIDENCE TO--

**TAP
TAP
TAP**

JUST A
MINUTE.



WAIT--



I'M HERE
TA WARN
YA, BABE.

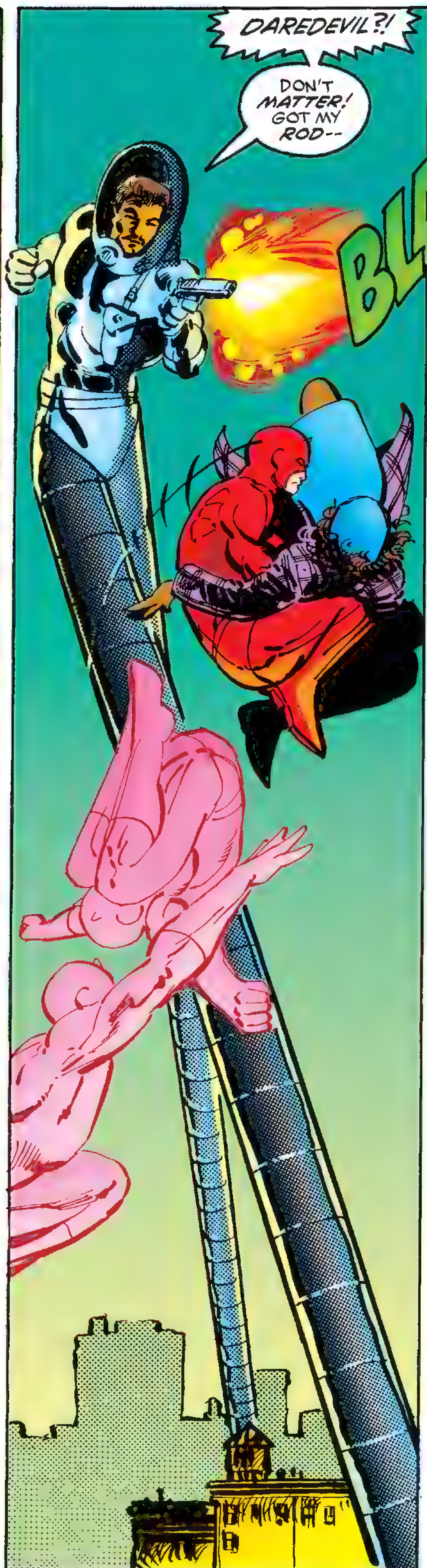
Y'BETTER NOT
PROSECUTE
GLENN
INDUSTRIES,
OR I'LL--

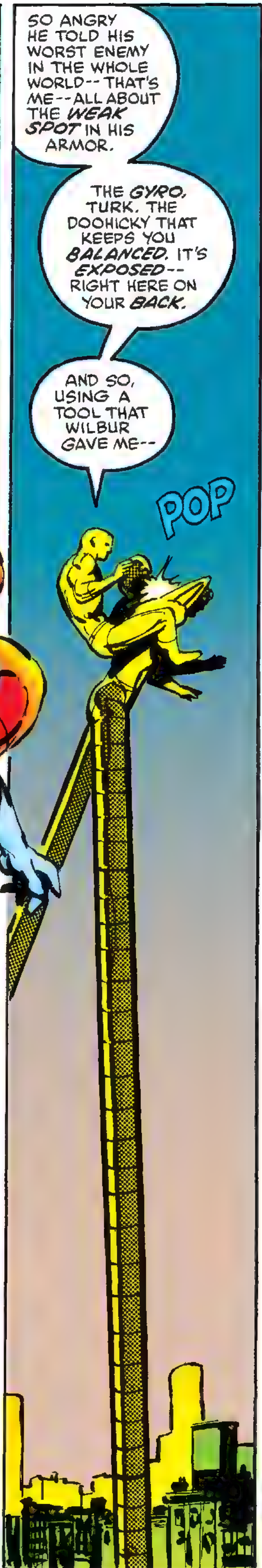
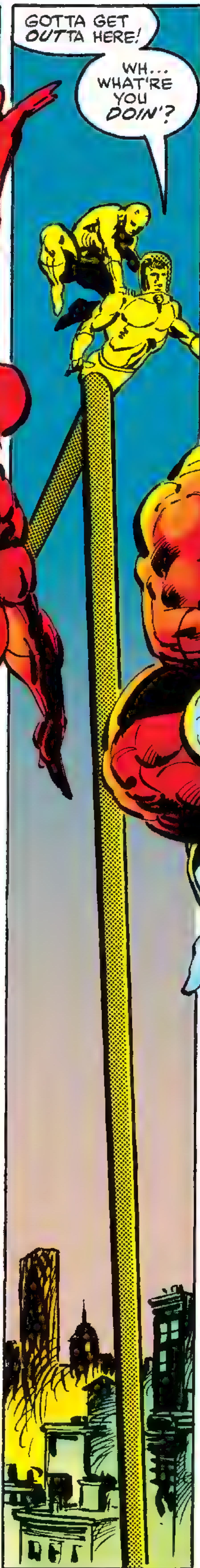
OWW!

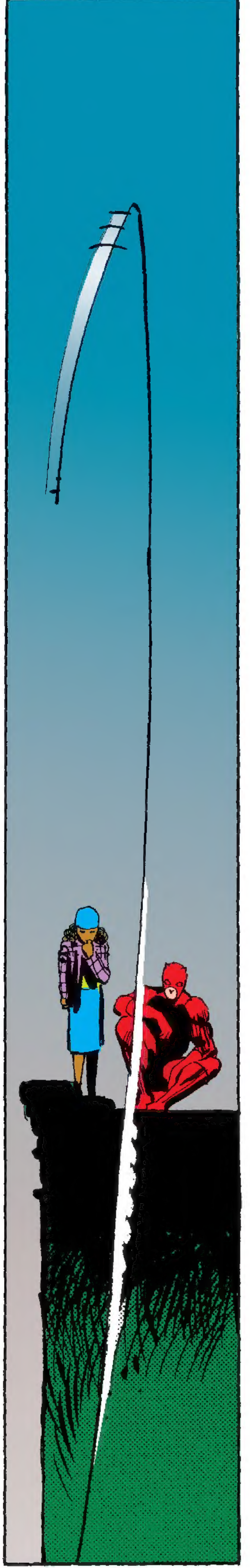
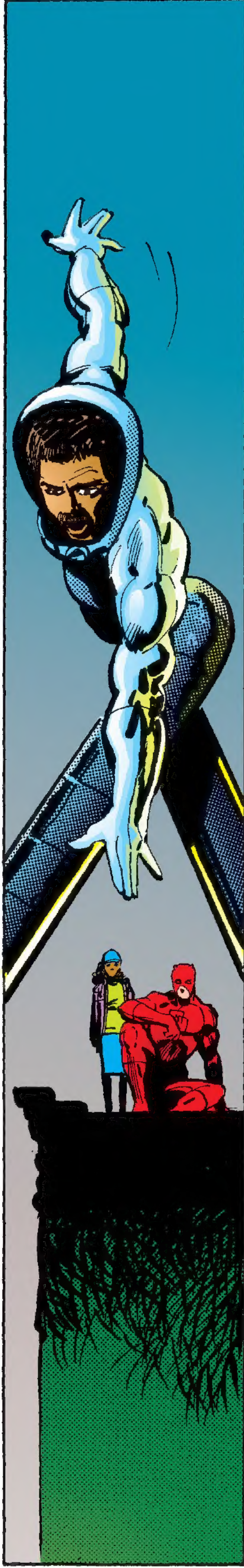
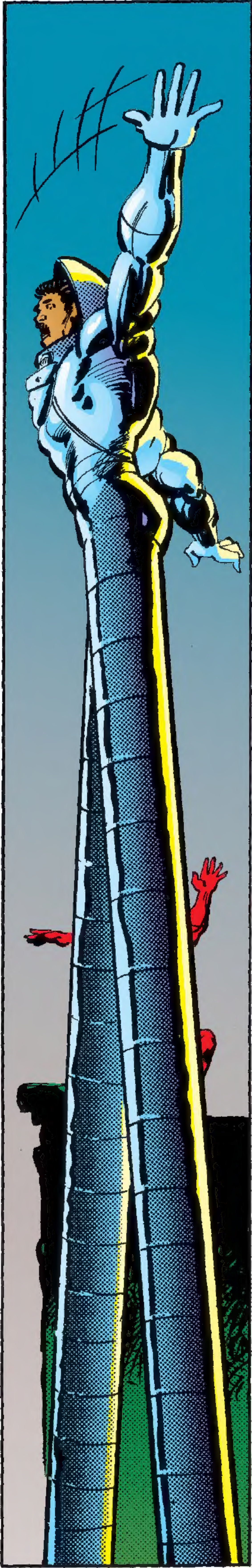
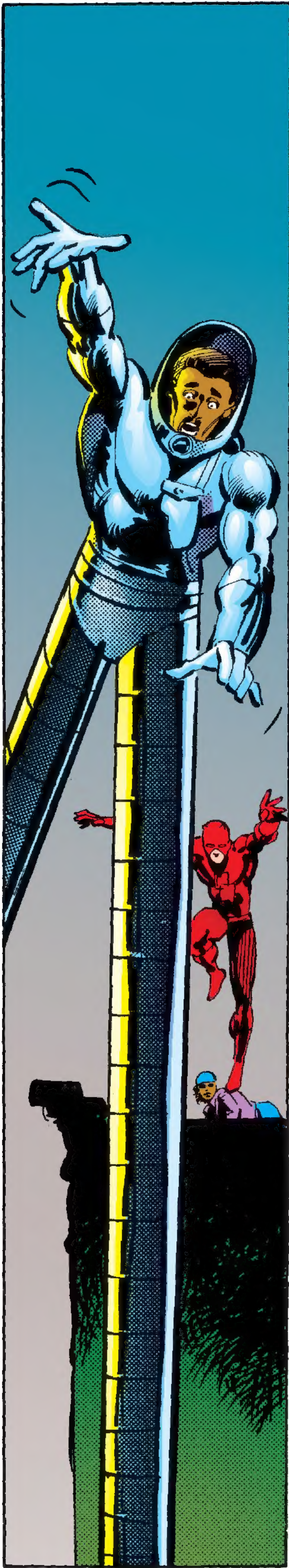
THAT
HURTS!

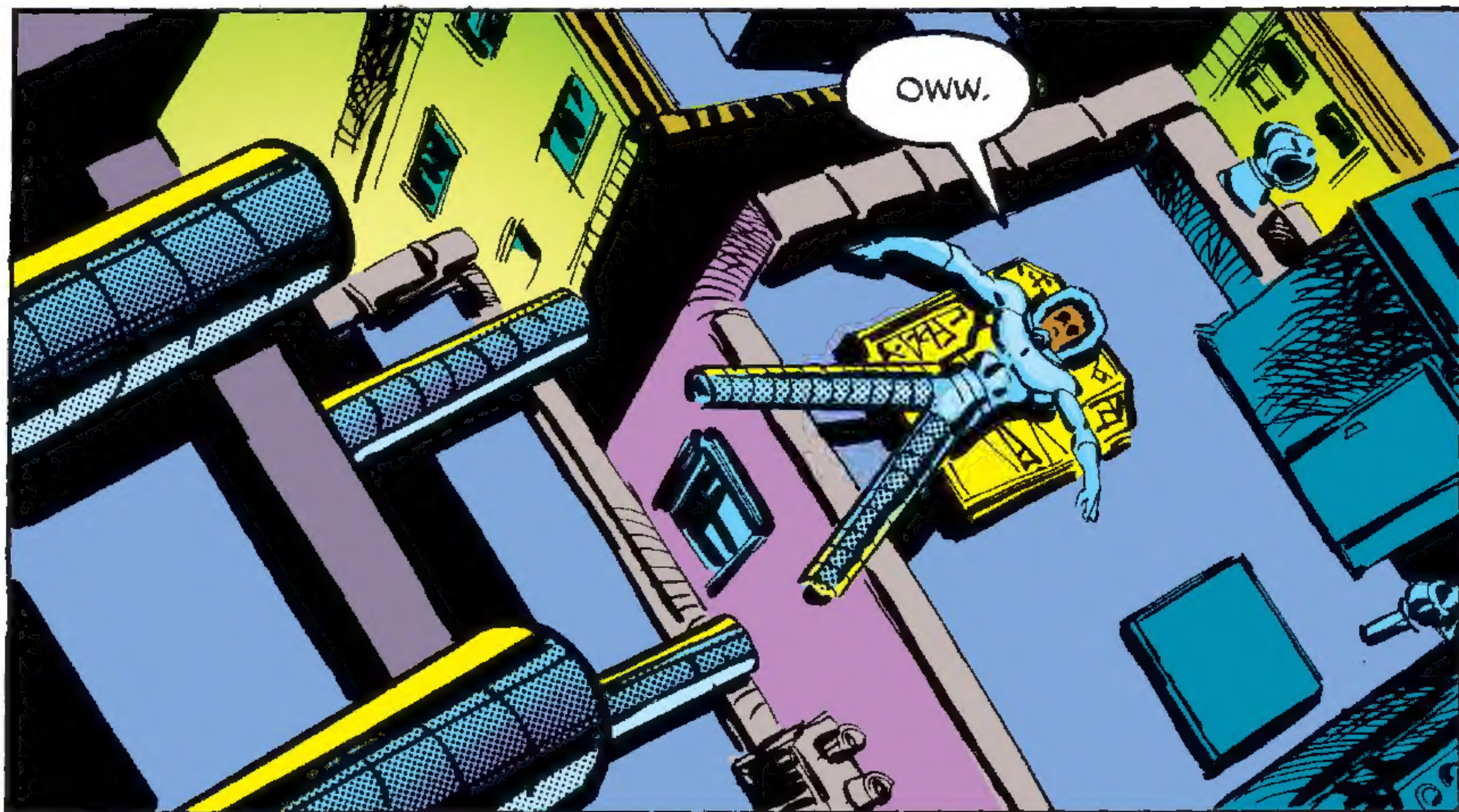
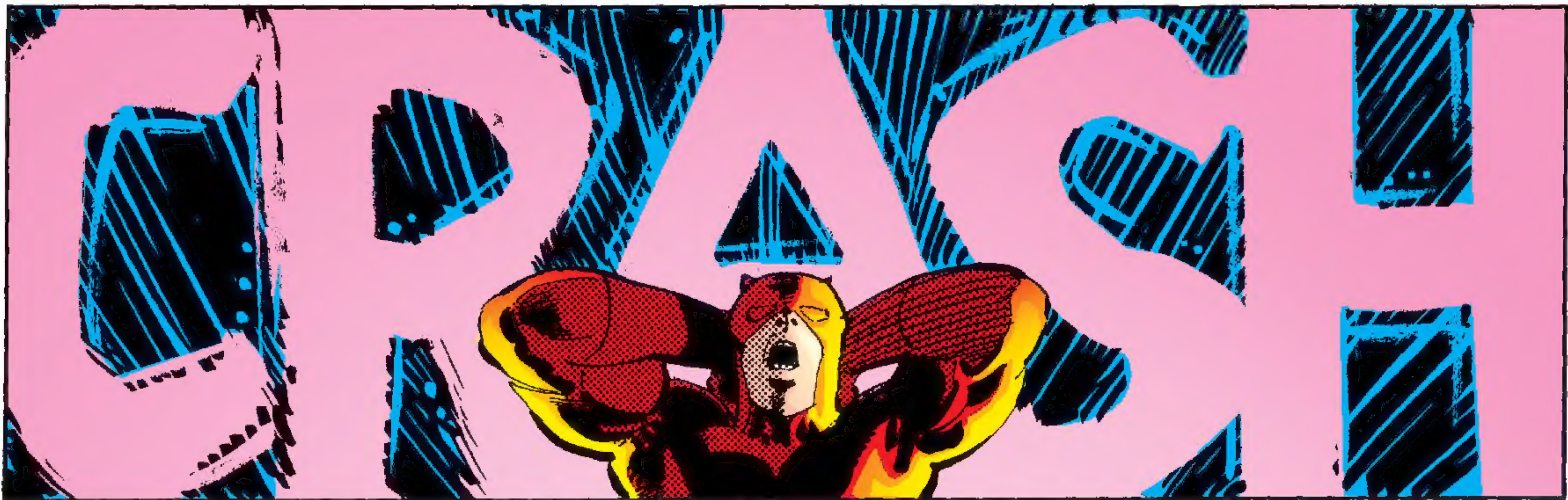


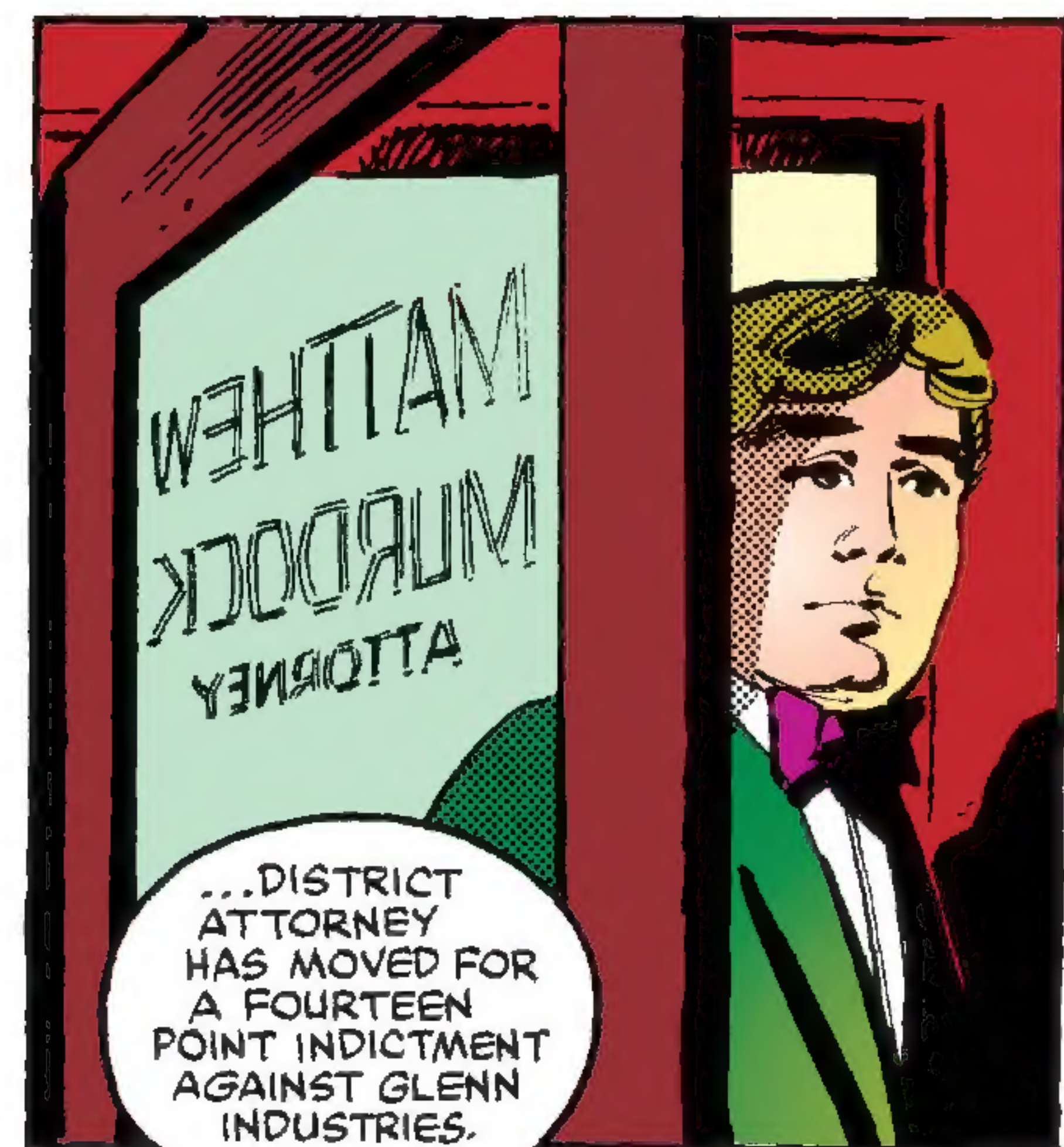
YA
LOUSY
B/M!









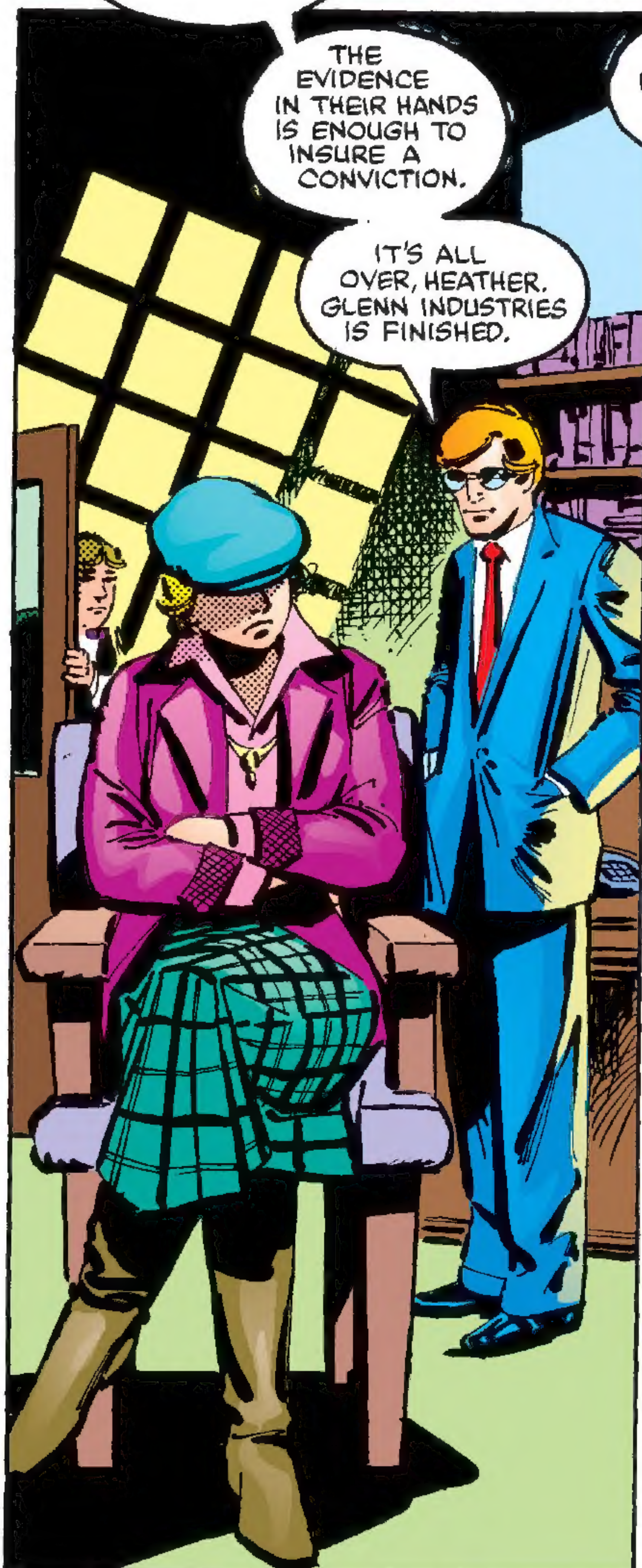


...DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAS MOVED FOR A FOURTEEN POINT INDICTMENT AGAINST GLENN INDUSTRIES.



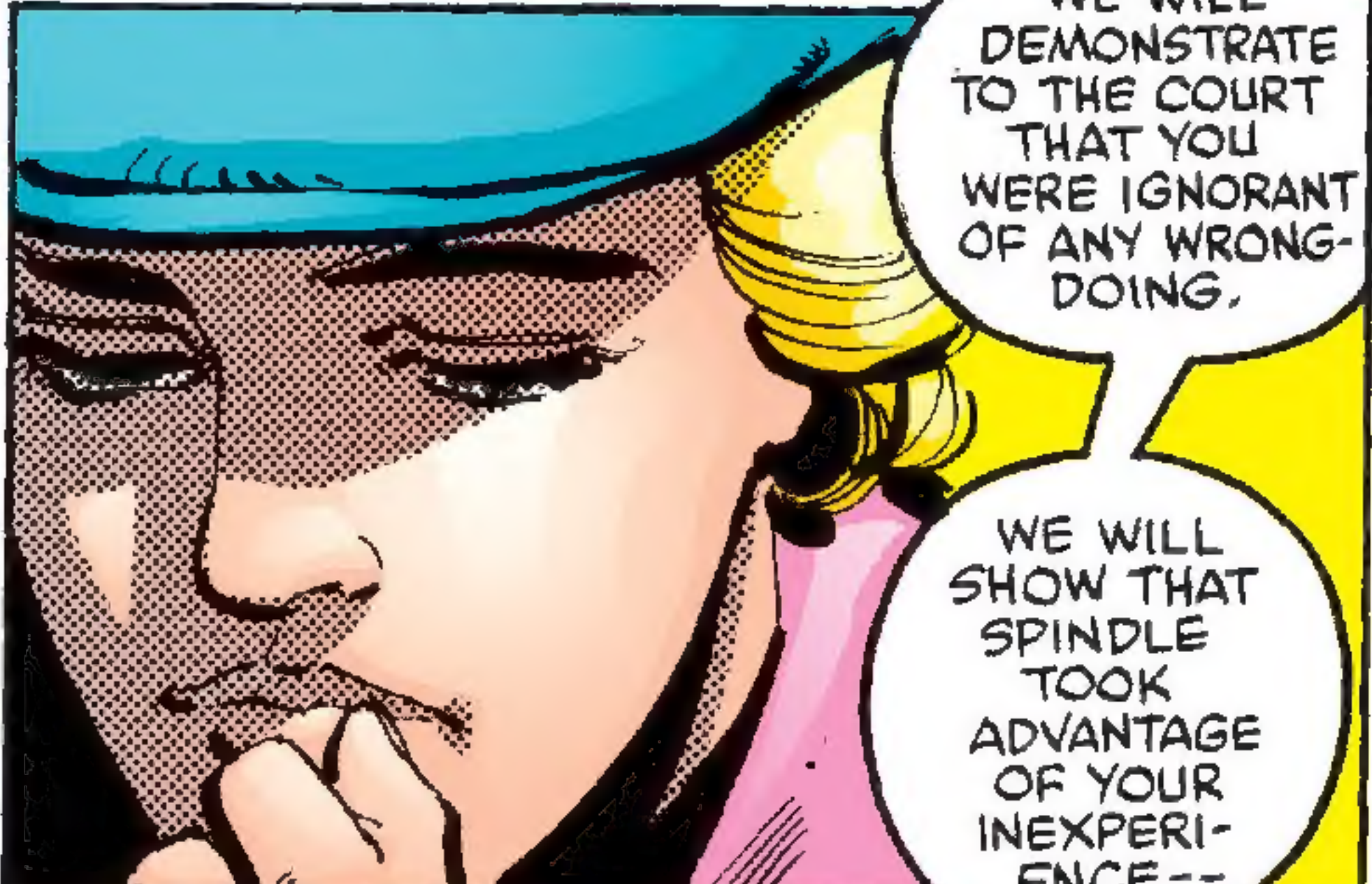
WE MUST NOW PREPARE YOUR DEFENSE.

I'VE WORKED OUT THE DETAILS.



THE EVIDENCE IN THEIR HANDS IS ENOUGH TO INSURE A CONVICTION.

IT'S ALL OVER, HEATHER. GLENN INDUSTRIES IS FINISHED.



WE WILL DEMONSTRATE TO THE COURT THAT YOU WERE IGNORANT OF ANY WRONG-DOING.

WE WILL SHOW THAT SPINDLE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF YOUR INEXPERIENCE--



--AND INCOMPETENCE AS AN EXECUTIVE.

ALL RIGHT, MATT, ALL RIGHT.



I'LL MARRY YOU.



